

Poems 2024

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Part I

Poems based on the prompt structure (guided practice)



Silence

Silence is the color of soul.
I feel it when I pray.
It sounds like white cloud.
And many people think it is boring.
When we live with silence.
We want this state.
It tastes of happiness and sun rays.

And I see it in my eyes.
I dream of silence when I am in crowd.
And I hope that one day silence will penetrate me.

Mary



Kindness

Kindness is the colour of a gentle smile.
It warms the heart and soothes the soul.
I feel it when I help someone in need.
It sounds like words of encouragement.
And many people think it is weakness.
But it shows strength and compassion.
When we live with kindness
We create a world of empathy and care.
It tastes of homemade soup and warm hugs.
And I see it in small acts of generosity.
I dream of kindness when I visualise a better world.
And I hope that one day kindness will be our guiding light.

H.



Life

“Green” is the colour of life
I feel it when I close my eyes
It sounds like a morning bird
And many people think it is lies
When we live with “Life”
We can get everything we want
It tastes of sweet pancakes and vine

And I see it in my mind
I dream of “life” when I meet an old friend
And I hope that one day “life”
Will actually start.

J.D.



Peaceful

Peaceful is the colour of our life,
Every simple life.
It sounds like birdsong.
But many people believe that it is impossible to live in peace.
When we live with peaceful,
We are kind and calm.
It tastes like freedom.
I dream of peaceful when I am on my own with the nature.
And I hope that one day peaceful will be one of the main emotion in my life.

Magdalena Kurzyna



In search of happiness

Smile is the color of hope
People are the key to happiness
I feel it when I see my loved ones
It sounds like lullaby
And many people think it is a fairy tale, but it's reality
When we live with family
We teach ourselves how to love and be loved
It tastes of tea and honey
And I see it in my eyes
I dream of what I had now when I was younger,
not realizing that I already had it
And I hope that one day you will realize it too

Weronika Welcz



Courage

“Courage” is the colour of **fire**,

Burning brightly with unwavering strength.

I feel it when I stand tall against my fears,

It sounds like **the roar of a lion** in the wilderness,

And many people think it is rare, a trait of heroes.

When we live with “Courage”

We break the chains that bind us,

We face the unknown with a steady **heart**.

It tastes of bittersweet resolve and fierce determination,

A bold flavour that lingers on the soul.

And I see it in my moments of doubt and triumph,

I dream of “Courage” when I face life’s battles,

Imagining a world where bravery is common as breath.

And I hope that one day “Courage” will be found in every **heart**.

Witold Rogoziński



Impassivity

“Impassivity” is the colour of steel,

Cold and unyielding in the face of emotion.

I feel it when I bury my feelings deep inside,

It sounds like silence in the midst of chaos,

And many people think it is strength, an unbreakable wall.

When we live with “Impassivity”

We shield ourselves from the pain of the world,

We remain untouched by the storm's fury.

It tastes of cool detachment and a hint of emptiness,

A flavour that numbs the senses.

And I see it in my moments of guarded calm,

I dream of “Impassivity” when emotions run wild,

Imagining a world where nothing can shake my core.

And I hope that one day “Impassivity” will bring me peace.

Witold Rogoziński



Success

Success is the colour of mind

I feel it when I try to get on the top

It sounds like sacrifice and hard work

And many people think it is easy...

When we live with success,

We are fulfilled and ready, ready for everything

It tastes of loneliness and self-denials

And I see it in my mind everyday

I dream of success when I think about my future

And I hope that one day success,

will make my life the best as it could be.

EJ



Freedom

“Freedom” is the colour of city lights

That you have passed through the night

I feel it when I am alone

It sounds like pouring water

And many people think it is risky

When we live with “freedom”

We are blooming

It tastes of honey and milk

And I see it in my lungs

I dream of “freedom”

When I am feeling lost.

And I hope that one day “freedom”

Will fully protect me.

MW



Part II

Other poems sent by Students (free practice). (Classroom task as it was. Now time for you own individual poem. Take time. Think about the content and the title. It can be only a few lines of your own creation)



The Genesis

In the void before time, when silence held sway,
God whispered creation, and night turned to day.
From the darkness He called, "Let there be light,"
And the cosmos awakened, the stars burning bright.
He sculpted the heavens, the moon and the sun,
Each planet in orbit, their journeys begun.
With a touch, He formed oceans, and mountains stood tall,
Earth blossomed in splendor at His beckoning call.
He painted the meadows with colors so bright,
Crafted forests and rivers, a breathtaking sight.
Each creature He molded, with care and with grace,
Filling the world with life in every place.
Then God, in His wisdom, fashioned mankind,
With love and with purpose, a soul intertwined.
From dust and from breath, the first humans arose,
In His image created, as Scripture bestows.
He gave them the earth, its wonders to tend,
With hearts filled with wonder, His will to defend.
To love one another, and in harmony strive,
In the garden of Eden, they began their new lives.

W.O.



In the right direction

In the beginning, God's light shone bright,
Darkness faded, showing what is right.
To see our tasks and what to do,
We need light to guide us through.

In chaos and noise, find a place,
To turn inside, seek calm and grace.

Great work and holy peace,
Begin in silence, where troubles cease.
The more we seek our inner peace,
The more our quiet thoughts increase.

"The great silence" we must find,
Not just around, but in our mind.
Amidst the noise and daily grind,
True quiet is a state of mind.

We don't need a quiet place,
For peace lives in our inner space.
In busy streets, we still can find,
A quiet heart and peaceful mind.

Turning to God, we find our way,
Peace helps us through the busiest day.

JW



Something good

Clear your mind from the noise, from the rush of the day,
Seek the silence within, where God's presence may stay.
In love and prayer, though the world may seem loud,
Find peace in your heart, where tranquillity is found.

With faith and hope as our guiding light,
May our hearts grow strong, loving through the fight.
In silence and prayer, where our focus does bloom,
Let us find strength to live, despite life's changing tune.

Let prayer blossom within us, like a flag in the wind,
May our quiet devotion bring light where darkness has pinned.

JW



spring

Let's appreciate spring.
Her warm touch in air.
The smile she puts on our faces.
Her ability to wake up nature.
She's powerful and kind.
The best season of Them all.

w.g.



colors of love

their smile is bright
but hair is dark
their hugs feel like yellow
and kisses as dark red
their words seems to be white
and the touch is pale green
together it creates unique palette of colors
only known to you

w.g.



Nature

In the meadow, sunlight filters through leaves,
A soft breeze carries the scent of wildflowers.
Birds chirp, a symphony of morning,
Each note a promise of a new day.

J.D



Never the same

When Sun goes down,
It will never be the same.
It will never be the same day,
The same time,
The same laugh.
Everyday we experience different emotions,
So it is essential to experience them the fullest as we can,
And to enjoy life as much as possible.
You never know what might happen,
You have to be prepared for all circumstances,
Do not worry too much,
Do not dwell on the past,
But focus on the present,
Because eventually,
It will never be the same...

Magdalena Kurzyna



**Under the summer sun's golden light,
The days stretch long, from dawn till night.
Waves whisper secrets to the shore,
Adventure calls, who could want more?
Footprints fade in warm, soft sand,
Moments slip like water through the hand.
With laughter echoing through the breeze,
Vacations weave such memories.**

MP



Don't be hateful, we're all different

In a world, full of variety of nature;
There is a human, a hateful creature.
Human hate everything that is 'different';
People don't know - in heartful ideas commitment.

Change the world,
Don't be indifferent to the harm around you.

Show empathy, help and acceptance;
Or there will be dictatorship, discrimination and a world without tolerance.

O.S.



Hearing but never understanding

I am a Word, but they also call me a seed,
You should understand me, not only hear or read,
My dream is to grow in the soil of human heart,
Will you share it with me, give me some part?
If not,
The birds will eat me,
The thorns will silence me,
And the rocks will limit me,
Don't let it happen,
I need conditions, I need a fertile land,
Take care of your soil,
Take care of your soul,
If you focus on me, I will finally grow to the top,
Together, we will produce a wonderful crop.

Kamil Knapczyk



Silent love

*It's been so long and I can't forget but there are no moments that I could regret
You left me alone, alone in this world you were probably someone I could't afford
I was looking for you in every person I really loved you, did I mention?
With each new day you gave me less have you really found someone else?*

Paulinka



Twilight's Embrace

In the third part, colors blend,
A twilight realm where dreams descend.
A figure stands, alone yet free,
In the painted night's serene decree.

Stars awaken, shadows dance,
In every stroke, a whispered chance.
A canvas speaks of silent grace,
A timeless story, a fleeting trace.

OC



Can't kidnap

In the third part of the triptych, mysteries unfold,
A story untold, in colors bold.
Brushstrokes dance, emotions untamed,
In the artist's world, where dreams are framed.

Whispers of the past, echoes of time,
In each detail, a hidden rhyme.
Visions collide, creating art's symphony,
A masterpiece born from creativity's alchemy

OC



The Epitaph of Lazarus

From the darkness
The Lazarus rises,
Deep in his sadness
He ponders his crisis.

Ponders his life,
His way of dying,
Ponders the strife
With eternal lying.

And while he's hitting
On the coffin lid,
No one comes meeting
To where he had hid.

For Death is so cautious,
It hates to be fooled,
And it's making It nauseous
To see him come through.

So all that is left,
Being buried so deep,
Is bend under heft
Of undying sleep.

Under the thoughts
Of his life circled,
Under the what's
Bringing him will to

Live.

Joanna Janicka



Goblin's Midnight Dance

A little goblin dances
In the pale moonlight.
He's wearing old trousers
That fit just right.
Along with a few mouses
He shares the night,
They left their small houses
With no need to hide.

After midnight they go
To sleep in their caves,
So he dances alone,
For a goodbye he waves.
And the moon smiles at him,
His oh-so long friend,
As it's not on a whim,
His dance is no pretend.

And one by one
The stars fade to blue,
The goblin lies prone,
Basks in dying hue.
From dance lulled to sleep,
With tired every bone,
But the smile he will meet
As he dreams of his home.

Joanna Janicka



Frozen heart

but this place can warm me,
Thousand days
waiting to catch me,
You knew where, to find me,
But my heart now is melting, not warming.

Burning heart

Like a art,
Fast like cart,
Fading fast...
Why you do this to us?
To teach you, how to have a frozen heart.
MKaz



Youself

You are a wonderful creature
Smart, perfect, unique, you are yourself
When people try to change you
Don't do it, you're smart
When you try to change yourself
Don't do it, you're perfect
When somebody tries to change you Don't do it, you are unique When they try to put you in some standards
Don't do it because you are yourself N.K.



Moonlight

Deep night, silent night,

a butterfly among her.

A sight so beautiful it hurts, you hide.

The moon beguiles you with its beauty, and you hide again,

the night is too beautiful for you, you are not perfect enough.

Butterflies show you the beauty of the night, reflected in the white moon

You are beautiful all the time and you should not forget about it,

like a full moon on a cloudless night surrounded by stars

N.K.



I would look at you,
how I look at sunrise;
Bewildered, unsure,
with flaming in my eyes;
My flawed sight doesn't know,
where he should direct his glance;
But I want to eye until I memorize;
This beauty which lightens in front of my mind;
Her museal like flower which started blossom,
her seeing like dew and she has sweetness in tress;
It can be someone more lovely than her on the Earth?

Ola



Poem

On the hill where the roses bloom,

Under shiny, silver moon.

Two hearts met, love is blind,

They were glancing on the flowers with their hands entwined,

In the garden on the grass,

They were dancing beneath the evening's stars,

With each step, their love did grow,

Like a river, fast it flowed,

Through fields of gold and moonlight shadow,

A destined pair with their love so hallowed.

Magdalena Piotrowska



Soul

Where is my beginning?
 I was born from lightness and darkness.
 There is a hope in me for a better future for my soul.
 There is a secret that can drag me down deeply.
 Where is the place for me after this chaos?

Believer

They told me I have an elastic heart.
 They told me I can survive.
 I told myself I am a believer.
 I told myself I can live.
 But am I enough to commit all those promises?
 Promises and words that raised me?

Joanna Turczyńska



Music

In the quiet, notes take flight,
 Strings and drums in soft moonlight.
 Melodies that touch the soul,
 Making broken hearts feel whole.
 Harmony in every sound,
 In music's arms, we are found.
 Rhythms gentle, rhythms grand,
 A song that holds us, hand in hand.

NW



Photograph

Through the lens, a moment caught,
 Light and shadow, dreams are sought.
 Frozen time, a story told,
 In each frame, memories hold.
 Silent whispers, colors bright,
 Life in focus, black and white.
 A captured glance, a fleeting scene.

NW



Oh love,

Something hard, and sometimes fleeting.
 Making your heart quickly beating.
 A knife that can hurt you every night.
 A sun shining very bright.
 You can be afraid of it, it's alright,
 but maybe you will search for it even though there's always a "might".
 And when you find it you'll understand,
 the power and sensitivity you hold, not only in your hand.
 From now there will be two of you
 For good and bad times, just to say
 I love you

J.O.



peace

I don't know where my home is now
although I still don't have tinder
so many girls around
I know what you're saying to me is a lie
each of them was as beautiful
as Ennie from American Pie
I really feel like a puppy
I feel new eyes on me
I used to only want love
now I don't want anything
I just need peace
If you aim, shoot at me
on my tombstone I want something more
than rest in peace
8 more years until 27
maybe I'll go to hell
or maybe to heaven
k.



Sky

Dreams fly away into the endless sky.
The stars twinkle, painting the night.
Clouds dance on the blue canvas.

And I want to join them.
I hope that one day I will dance with angels.
In this endless paradise.

Mary



Sharing

We don't share our lives
We don't share our lights
We don't share our spoon
We don't share the same room
We don't share the same minds
We don't share the same fights
But I am not scared of death
Because we share the same breath
And despite not sharing the same cards
We are sharing the same hearts

EJ



But...

Sometimes you show that you are so happy, but...
Sometimes you try to win the fight in your mind, but...
Sometimes you want to be alone, but...
Sometimes you feel the need to meet someone, but...
Everyone has their own end of the sentence...
There is always a "but" ... What is yours?

EJ



Grief

When I look at you
I'm in awe
What a miracle
I would frame you and admire forever
If only I could

And what a shame
I can never experience
What living means to you
How you feel when you're falling asleep
Or when you see a bird
And hear how beautifully it sings

I mourn every possibility
That dies with my choice
It's so hard to let go
Of all the things we could have done

I had music
I had the see
But all I want is courage
To just sit and breathe

Anonym



Poem 1

The sun sets low, the birds take flight,
In nature's beauty, all is right.
Trees whisper softly in the breeze,
A symphony of rustling leaves.
Rivers winding, mountains grand,
Nature's art, across the land.
Flowers blooming, colors so bold,
Nature's canvas, a sight to behold.
From forests deep to oceans wide,
Nature's beauty is our guide.
So let's cherish, protect with care,
This precious world beyond compare.

Kamil



Poem 2

The city at night, a vibrant sight,
Neon lights shining bright.
Cars rush by with a hum,
Underneath the stars, the city's drum.
Towers tall, scraping the clouds,
A midst the hustle, the city sounds.
People roam the streets below,
In the city's glow, a vibrant show.
Music drifts from bars and cafes,
In the city's pulse, time sways.
A symphony of urban delight,
In the city at night, a magical flight.

Kamil



The dust has settled on my memories...

**The dust has settled on my memories
The last of the autumn storks has flown away
You ask me what now in my memories
Regret and bitterness of my naive heart**

**The blue-eyed clouds have long since passed
Pale lilies have been in the earth for ages
And only the fern's flower remains to me
An allegory of memories**

**The donkey was given to the trough
Whatever happens – let it strike me
So wrote the great creators
Of whom nothing remains today**

Jakub Sikora



Flowers

In meadows wide and green,
Where sunlight's gentle sheen
Falls softly on the earth,
The flowers greet the scene.
With petals bright and fair,
They perfume the still air,
A tapestry of color,
Beyond all worldly care.
In gardens and in fields,
Their beauty softly yields
A glimpse of nature's wonder,
A peace that gently heals.
From daisies pure and white,
To roses red and bright,
Each blossom tells a story,
In morning's tender light.

KG



The view from Prehyba

In the quiet hush of dawn's first breath,
Where darkness fades and light does crest,
There lies the cradle of creation's quest,
Where nature's hand and life are blessed.

From the womb of void, a spark ignites,
A symphony of colors, a dance of lights,
The canvas of space, vast and bright,
Painted with stars, a celestial sight.

In the heart of forests, whispers weave,
Where ancient trees their secrets leave,
Life's melody in every rustling leaf,
A harmony of beings, in earth's reprieve.

From mountain peaks to oceans deep,
Creation's wonders, boundless and steep,
In every creature, a story to keep,
A tapestry of existence, woven deep.

So let us cherish this gift divine,
The miracle of life, the grand design,
In nature's embrace, our souls align,
A journey of creation, forever entwined.

Anonymous



Cacophony

Realization is part of analyzing,
Something you want,
When your eyes are blinking.
Rhythm of metal,
Trapped in your head
In all that process.

MW



The Roots of Trust

Trust is like a sturdy tree,
Strong and safe for you and me.
In its shade, we find our peace,
Doubts and worries start to cease.

With trust, we walk hand in hand,
Through life's paths, both rough and grand.
It's the bond that keeps us true,
Trust is all I need with you.

M.K



**It was dark night and she was eight.
I saw her cry and she was scared.
I came to door and I knocked
When she saw me, she was shocked.**

**She wouldn't me to come,
but I wouldn't gone
Despite her request I came the room
I saw she need someone next to**

**I hold her strongly and started assuage her
I stroke her hair and was with her.
We were lying and her face was under my chest**

**When I remind that night, I love every moment of it.
And now I love you and I hope that one day you'll be my
ever.**

**My heart belongs to you
My dear Angel**

L.J.



I want to know you

But not your favourite flower

Or do u want to have any superpower

not your mums or dads names

I want to know what lights up your face

I want to know what makes you sad

And do u sometimes feel like u are not enough

I want to know what makes you smile

And why you love life

I want to know about what you think before sleep

And is there anybody u can't wait to meet

I want to know what makes your heart beat faster

And if there is somebody who ever made your life feel like a total disaster

I want you to tell me what do you love about yourself

And who is the first person you ask for help

Tell me would you like to live forever?

And can u imagine spending that time together...?

K.Z.



Doubts

Who doesn't have them? Or who wouldn't want to avoid them?
Yet they exist and will endure, just like this poem.
Some of us kill them with wrong decisions.
Others give fate a chance – they will resolve themselves.
There are also those who treat doubts as inherent part of life.
This isn't turning a blind eye.
It is standing in the truth.
The truth that needs to be reached
and which so many escape due to lack of reflection.
Solution?
Find a permanent source.
Where?
In your heart.

XYZ



The pain of love

It was love at first sight although you did mind,
You didn't want to trust – I understand it was too much,
You wandered like a ghost looking for home,
Only to find strangers and no peace of mind.
The expectations were different, but you stayed,
The disappointment- it was all in vain.
We tried, got angry and cried, but it was all in vain as we tried.
But after many months you surprised us.
The hoped lingered for a while – reciprocated love and trust.
You started to open to us – the love grew- only known to few.
But you fall – looking worse and worse and no matter what we did there was no hope.
You suffered, you cried, you screamed for help – we were unable to ease your pain.
So by love we tried to keep you alive, but it failed so we had to say goodbye.
On the last road to heaven we were with you together,
We wished you had survived, but the God said otherwise.
So we keep the love and memories of you - only known to few.

JD



In college

In college rooms where energy takes flight,
We chase the shadows, seeking light.
With every lesson that we learn,
The flames of curiosity burn.

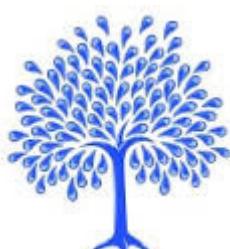
In college halls where sleep take flight,
We seek the truth from day to night.
With books in hand and minds so clear,
We dive into the knowledge sphere.

We question, ponder, and explore,
Unlocking secrets, finding more.
Each discovery, a door that's new,
To realms unknown and insights true.

Through labs and lectures, questions rise,
We see the world through eager eyes.
The thrill of finding something new,
In every study we pursue.

Together, friends on this grand quest,
We push ourselves to do our best.
With every lesson, every find,
The beauty of science fills our mind.

K.B.



The End

2024